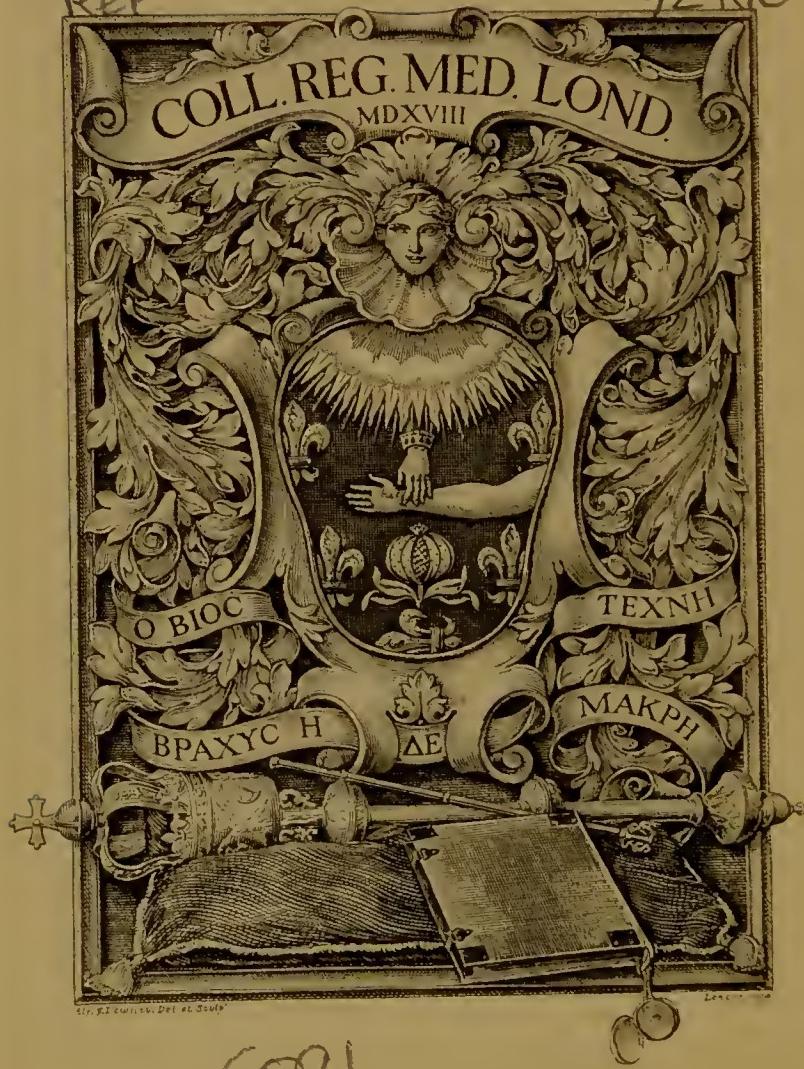
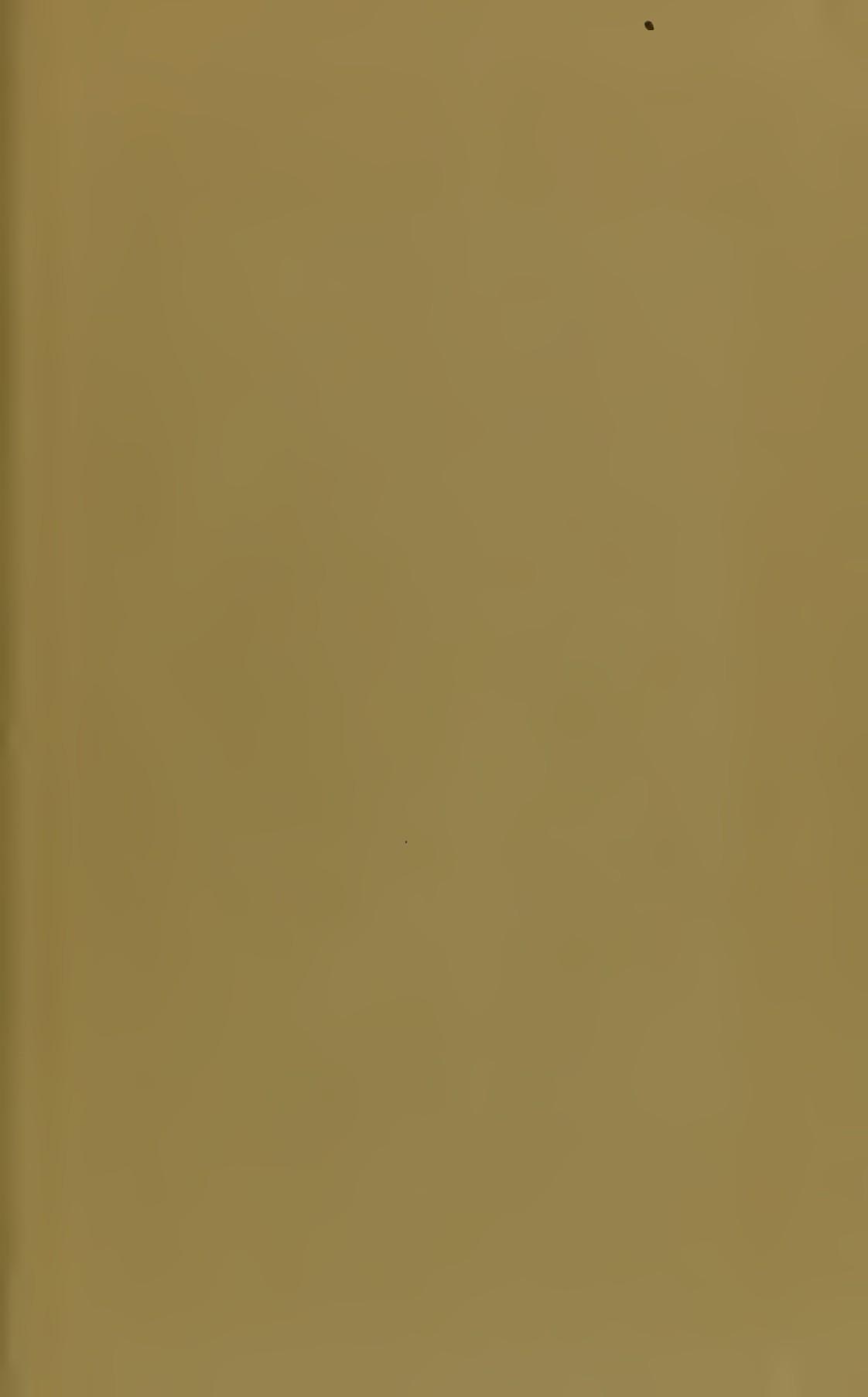


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SIR BENJAMIN W. RICHARDSON, M.D.
(*Died November 21st, 1896.*)

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A Tender Tribute

TO THE MEMORY OF

SIR BENJAMIN WARD RICHARDSON,

M.D., F.R.S., F.S.A., ETC., ETC.

CONTAINING THE

FUNERAL ORATION,

*Delivered by the REV. CANON BARKER, M.A., Rector of
St. Marylebone Church, on the occasion of the Public
Service held there 27th of November, 1896.*

TOGETHER WITH A SHORT

HISTORY OF THE ORIGIN, AND FORMATION OF
THE NOVIOMAGIAN SOCIETY, FOUNDED
IN 1828.

ARRANGED, WITH AN

INTRODUCTORY CHAPTER,

BY GEORGE R. WRIGHT, F.S.A.,

Ex VICE-PRESIDENT, and for many years HONORARY CONGRESS SECRETARY, of the
BRITISH ARCHAEOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.

LONDON:

HARRISON & SONS, ST. MARTIN'S LANE,
Printers in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

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HARRISON AND SONS, PRINTERS IN ORDINARY TO HER MAJESTY,
ST. MARTIN'S LANE.

ROYAL COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS	
LONDON	
CLASS	92 PIC
ACQ'D	6691
SOURCE	Dawson P&P
DATE	28/11/55

THIS SHORT AND SIMPLE BROCHURE, A
IBUTE OF AFFECTIONATE REGARD TO THE MEMORY OF A
BENEFACITOR OF MANKIND,
IS SUCCESSFUL PURSUIT OF SCIENCE AND PRACTICE OF THE
HEALING ART,
IS BY KINDLY PERMISSION,
DEDICATED TO
RIGHT HONOURABLE THE EARL OF WINCHILSEA AND
NOTTINGHAM, M.A.,
ANOTHER NOBLE-MINDED "FRIEND OF HUMANITY,"
AND WOULD-BE
ELPER OF THE OLDEST AND MOST NATURAL OCCUPATION
ON EARTH, THAT OF THE
TILLING OF THE SOIL,
NOW LONG SUFFERING AND DEPRESSED FROM UNJUST,
BECAUSE UNEQUAL LAWS !

BY HIS
LORDSHIP'S OBLIGED AND OBEDIENT SERVANT,
GEORGE R. WRIGHT,
(NOW "FAUTE DE MIEUX,")
LORD HIGH PRESIDENT OF THE NOVIOMAGIAN CLUB.

INTRODUCTION.

SIR BENJAMIN WARD RICHARDSON, better known to the world of Science, Art, and Literature as Dr. Richardson, succeeded, fifteen years ago, to the Presidentship of the famous Literary and Learned Society of Noviomagus,* on the resignation of the Chair of State by Mr. Samuel Carter Hall, F.S.A., the well known writer and editor of the “Art Journal,” which publication he conducted more or less successfully, until nearly the time of his death in 1889.

Of Dr. Richardson’s unanimous appointment by the Citizens of Noviomagus, to the vacated Chairmanship of that distinguished body, Mr. S. C. Hall, writing in 1883, in recollection of the many happy years he had been connected with it, thus refers to the late eminent and much lamented Chairman, who succeeded him in 1881 as “Lord High President,” which position Mr. Hall had filled, as he tells us, for nearly twenty-five years!

“The period of my fullest love and honour

* For Notice of the History of the Origin, and Formation of this celebrated Club, see page 25.

for the Society must be dated back some years. For a long period it was a fruitful source of enjoyment to me, and in taking leave of the subject of my connection with it, I can at least say this—that in resigning my seat to Dr. Richardson I was succeeded in office by a man of all others I would have selected for that honour. May he hold it as long as I did—nearly a quarter of a century."

Would, indeed, that such a pious and heart-felt wish had been realized, and that our dear "Lord High" were still with us! However, the good old Club has been fortunate enough to have enjoyed many years of the most interesting period of its late "Lord High President's" useful and distinguished career; and in so far as the continued development of its Social, genial, and highly intellectual condition is concerned, the Noviomagian Society yet ranks high in the minds of all those "Men of Letters" and of fame in many other important and special callings, who have gladly availed themselves of the hospitality of its Citizens from time to time, and of its generous-hearted and enlightened Chief, whose almost sudden departure from "our midst" we must ever regret and deeply deplore.

His keen sense of Humour, coupled with his ever ready and discerning Wit, and his prompt appreciation of both these elements of good fellowship—in others, made him a man of no ordinary mark, and filled all who met him as a learned and far-seeing philosopher, as well as a serious minded and eminent student of Science, with a feeling of intense respect and affectionate regard. That he who was so greatly distinguished in all he had so successfully undertaken, should condescend to bring himself to the ordinary level of a happy and merry party, as were the citizens of Noviomagus, and become the prime instigator and leader of all their fun and mirthful frolic, struck them with almost a sense of pleasant awe, and certainly increased in their hearts that love and appreciation which renders his loss to the Society of Noviomagus—a never-ceasing sorrow and regretful memory.

To him also—such a welcome and mirthful change of scene from “grave to gay,” as it were, was a source of unending joy, and in the looking forward to the Monthly meetings of the Session of Noviomagus, he has frequently observed to me and to other of his friends, that he always derived great comfort in the welcome change, and more especially so when his mind had been

engaged very seriously in the solution of some perplexing Scientific problem—or important Analytical—or other discovery.

Such a condition of affairs we can readily appreciate, as occurring in ordinary life, and from well-known stories told us in History,—notably of Henry IV. of France finding a comfort and solace from the cares and demands of Court life, in the Nursery sports and pastimes of his Children, as related by his famous minister, Sully, and in the, let us hope, equally well-founded anecdote—of the great Lord Burleigh, who on throwing aside his robes of state on his arrival from London (possibly at Hatfield House), exclaimed, with a grateful appreciation of his freedom from public duties—“till the morrow, there goes the Lord Chancellor!”*

In the admirable and touching address delivered at the Funeral Service of Sir Benjamin Richardson, by the Rev. Canon Barker, Rector of St. Marylebone Church, which follows these Introductory remarks, there occurs naturally a

* A similar Story to the above, is given in the “Dictionary of National Biography,” of SIR CHRISTOPHER HATTON, who was LORD CHANCELLOR in 1587; but which is the truer Legend, I have not had the time to discover, so must leave it to my Readers to find out, if sufficiently interested, to do so.

fuller reference to the general Scientific attainments and experiences of the illustrious deceased —than need be brought forward in this brief notice of him and his connection with the Society of Noviomagus, which he so lovingly cared for, and maintained the high character of, for so many years of its existence, before as well as after his succession to the honourable post of its President. Yet a few words must be given to the great and varied Literary powers possessed by our departed friend—as evidenced in the many works published by him, in the pages of Journals, Magazines, and the current Literature of the day, and from time to time in the deeply interesting Lectures he delivered so successfully of a Scientific and often more general character, such as on SHAKESPEARE—and his immortal Verse, of whom and of which he was a devoted admirer and unsurpassed Delineator, before crowded and enthusiastic Audiences of a highly cultivated and discerning kind.

As regards his Literary work, it curiously enough came to an end—at the very moment, when, having finished the Preface and Title of the Book, he had been some time engaged upon very assiduously, he was seized so suddenly by the attack, from which he never recovered—suc-

cumbering to the complicating effects of it but three days after—thus passing away peacefully yet sadly enough—in the midst of the Recollections and Memories of an honoured and earnest career. The book has lately been published by the Messrs. Longmans, under the title of *VITA MEDICA*, and is already highly esteemed and has been favourably noticed in the public journals.

Sir Benjamin Richardson frequently referred with evident pride and pleasure, to his collateral relationship with the famous Author and Bookseller, Samuel Richardson, of Fleet Street, who was the well known contemporary of Johnson, Garrick, Goldsmith, Hogarth, and Sir Joshua Reynolds, and with whom he was often in communication—as noticed in Boswell's Life of Johnson. He wrote the celebrated novels of “Sir Charles Grandison,” “Pamela,” and “Clarissa Harlow,” and his fame and name as an Author (“Fielding's Rival,” as he was sometimes called), remains high in regard and esteem, to this day.

The likeness of him in the National Portrait Gallery—does not resemble the late “Sir Benjamin” in features, although in character and in personal appearance, I am told by those who have seen it, there is an unmistakable affinity of style and manner—to be observed.

At all events—there is evidence of a strong similarity between them Mentally, as is shown by the love and power of writing which the latter so conspicuously possessed, and so admirably used in the valuable works he has left behind, and to which this “Memoirette,” if I may be allowed to coin such a word, has already referred.

The late “Sir Benjamin” was also fond of terse and trite descriptive words or expressions, and several of them will live long in the memory of those who heard him use them. His clever remark in regard to Alcoholic drinks containing or being “the Devil in Solution,” will be remembered as not only a witty and original way of describing the real state of affairs, but as a most true and humorous one, as well. The same may be said of the excellent and very descriptive term used by him, for his ingenious and humane invention of putting strayed and unclaimed dogs, out of existence—of the “Lethal Chamber,” being an expeditious and painless way of withdrawing them from the miseries of life under which they were existing.

“Æsclepiad,” the name he gave to a Quarterly Magazine dedicated to Medical and Scientific and general writing, edited and contributed to entirely by himself, is another instance of his

power of condensing expressions in an epigrammatic manner, as was also shown by him in the names he gave to the Citizens of Noviomagus from time to time—so characteristic of their ways or habits, and appropriate to their gifts or occupations, into the bargain !

He was not only a man of vivid imagination and deep reflective power, but was eminently a Poet by nature as well as by cultivated thought and reasoning, and in his last published romance, called the “SON OF A STAR,” he shows brilliancy of invention and considerable Historic culture—which could hardly have been expected from one who, so immersed in the study of facts and figures of a precise and almost mathematical character, could not have been thought capable of departing from such engrossing studies, to indulge in the poetic fancies and vividly realistic pictures which he brings before his reader so richly and so abundantly, in its exciting and entrancing pages.

His inner thought, and no doubt constant reflection, on the imperfect and almost impossible attainment of the true knowledge of Life, and the secretly kept history of our Being,—is the source of his poetic power, and shows itself distinctly to all who can read

“between the lines.” The evident and anxious strivings of his nature to learn the hidden secrets of Creation, its origin and causes, is particularly to be seen in the words of the Song which the Emperor Hadrian, in the Classic Romance already alluded to, so effectively renders when, to relieve the monotony of his daily life in Britain, he is advised to pay a visit to the “State of Noviomagus,” and enters freely and fully into the habits and quaintly curious manners of its mirth-loving Citizens—at a Banquet they give to him on the occasion,—not until afterwards discovering that he is the great Cæsar himself.

Herewith is the charming little Poem I have already referred to, and in which the tender expression of thought, and the gracefulness of its imagery will at once satisfy the reader that Sir Benjamin Richardson was a Poet of no ordinary kind, but a deep-thinking and far-seeing one, as well.

MY HEART’S DESIRE.

What is my heart’s desire ?
To know, to know !
Whence comes the living fire
That in my breast doth flow,
And whither it must go ?

What is my heart's desire ?
To sit on high,
And like a God aspire
To conquer destiny
As one who cannot die !

What is my heart's desire ?
To lay up gold,
Such riches to acquire,
And such possessions hold
As cannot all be told.

What is my heart's desire ?
A woman's love,
Sweet as a well-tuned lyre,
True as the star above
Round which all others move.

What is my heart's desire
Above all these ?
A friend who will not tire
Of friendship's subtleties
Though all my faults he sees.

And now I will close these preliminary remarks and supplement them by the extempore address of the Rev. Canon Barker, who so well and ably delivered it on the day of Dr. Richardson's "Funeral Service," and which all who heard can never forget—its powerful and appropriate sentences—expressed so eloquently and fervidly by the kindly natured Rector of

Marylebone Church, the long and loving friend of the illustrious deceased.

In addition to the admirably delivered Funeral Oration of the Rev. Canon, which by his kindly permission, is here given as a fitting and truthful tribute of affection to our lost but never-to-be-forgotten Friend, I have also been kindly allowed to place before my Readers, some tenderly written “*In Memoriam*” Lines—by Dr. R. A. Douglas-Lithgow, known to all the Citizens of Noviomagus—by the well-deserved title of the “*Troubadour*,” which was conferred upon him by the late “Lord High,” out of regard for his sweet Minstrelsy and pleasant manner of delighting all hearts and ears—at their oft-recurring Banquets.

The publication of this simple yet affectionate Tribute of respectful esteem and regard for the memory of the, alas ! now departed Sir Benjamin Richardson, I hope will be appreciated as a true and welcome expression of Brotherly love—and unceasing regard of all who knew and honoured him, as I, his reluctant Successor in the Noviomagian Chair, shall always do, as a true Guide, an earnest Philosopher, and an ever faithful FRIEND.

“FUNERAL ORATION.”

BY THE

REV. CANON BARKER, M.A.

Rector of St. Marylebone Church.



IT seems to me, upon an occasion like this, that it is meet and right that we should say a few words to express our feelings and appreciation of the life and work of our departed friend. I have only ventured to trust myself to speak on this occasion because it has been my privilege for many years to know the late Sir Benjamin Richardson very intimately. And the few words that I am bold enough to address to you are words which are suggested by very deep affection, by very real appreciation, and by some intimate knowledge of his character, both intellectual and moral. Richardson, in my judgment, will be, perhaps, better appreciated in years to come. He possessed, as you all know, very great intellectual powers; and he appeared to move with great facility in many fields of intellectual work and of intellectual activity. Nothing

seemed to come amiss to him. His appreciative and his receptive mind seemed able to enter into, and to express, the thoughts and the ideas that were suggested to him from many sources. I venture to think that his reputation in the future will rest upon his Scientific attainments. In this assembly there are many distinguished Scientific men who are better aware than I am of his capacity as a man of Science, and of his knowledge as a man of Science ; but we know thus far, that Richardson was a pioneer in many of those great Scientific discoveries for which the world is richer to-day. I think it was the "Times" that observed that he it was who some years ago read a paper before some Scientific body which anticipated the most recent discovery in Science —I mean the application of Light which can be thrown through Opaque bodies. And in his great researches in the subject of Anæsthetics most will admit that he had devoted great energy and displayed great intellectual acumen, and the great results, which we all know, are in no small measure attributable to his Researches and to his Genius. But I doubt not that some here even will think it fitting that they should render some record in the Press of his position as a Scientific man. It is very often the misfortune of a man of

great versatility of understanding to seem to spread his life and his powers over too large a field. When a man concentrates himself upon one subject, and makes one pursuit the main object of his intellectual efforts, he is much more likely to be eminent, and is much more likely to be regarded as an authority upon that one subject ; but if I understand the intellect of Richardson at all, I believe that it was not possible for him to limit his thoughts and researches to one subject only. May I speak of another field in which he distinguished himself—I mean that of the field of Sanitary reform. It was his part to create that which did not exist before—I mean a real public interest in that great subject. And many will admit that he has contributed to the world very important facts which will bear even more abundant fruit in the future—than they have borne in the past, or, rather, bear in the present. Then one word with regard to him as a great Social reformer. There are in this church to-day—representatives from many bodies of Social reformers, and it is in that field that I speak with greater freedom, but perhaps not with greater knowledge. I know how much he contributed towards the solution—if I may speak of a solution—of the

difficult and intricate question connected with the consumption of Alcohol. In our opinion no man has rendered greater service. No man has afforded so strong and broad a basis of a Scientific character upon which to build the superstructure of the movement in which we take interest. For years and for years did Richardson concentrate unique powers, both of Scientific expression and of Popular expression, to make that great Social reform not only popular but Intellectually and Scientifically strong. The world hardly knows what it owes to him in this direction, nor the unparalleled service which he rendered by affording a Scientific basis for the propagation of this great Reform. But his energies do not seem to have been exhausted even in these fields of intellectual activity. He was a Literary man, and his books probably will live for many generations. Of his laboriousness in this field I need not speak, for it is known to all. Perhaps it is absolutely unique that any one man should write every single word and syllable in a quarterly review, and the "*Æsclepiad*," with which you are all familiar, was the work entirely of his own hands, the result of his own labours, and the product of his own thoughts. And as though

Scientific investigation and Scientific writing was not sufficient for him, he launched into the realm and sphere of the Imagination, and his book, "The Son of a Star," is a book which has very great qualities, a book which indicates that he possessed a strong and vivid imagination, a book which manifests his fertility, and a book which astonished many who knew him most intimately. Were these the only labours, the only results of his intellectual achievements, he would have won for himself a high place in the temple of Fame. In my judgment, when prejudice and the like are buried, his name will shine brighter, and his Fame spread broader as time goes on. I conclude my remarks, which are most feeble, most inadequate, but they are genuinely expressed, and I speak with genuine feeling. When I come to speak of him as a man I feel more sure of my ground. As a man Richardson was full of the noblest and of the purest instincts. In character he was as simple as a child; in readiness to impart Knowledge he was unparalleled, as I have the happiness to know, for during many bright Summer months I have travelled with him in the North of Scotland, and the memory of those days are among the brightest and the pleasantest remembrances of my life. I learnt

by association with him much that I should never have learnt otherwise, but I never cease to wonder at the absolute simplicity with which he would endeavour to explain some difficult and intricate Scientific theory, and he spoke with me as an equal. Then, whoever knew him, knew how deep his affections, knew how genuine his sentiments were: there was no element of a Charlatan in him—he was no Actor; he was deeply impressed by a strong conviction that he had a Work to do in the world, and he did that Work with fearless courage against obloquy, even against misunderstanding, but he never wavered, and this assembly to-day expresses what is universally felt—that the world and we have lost a Great Man. By-and-by nothing will be left of him but a few ashes, by-and-by he will be where the Spirits of the just are made perfect, and our meeting here to-day must be, to those who love him, and to those who are related to him, a day of great thankfulness, and of great gratitude and joy. May his life, his fearless courage, his devotion to truth, his consecration to Moral reform, his unwearied Industry, be to us all a great Stimulus! that every one of us in our vocations may follow him, at howsoever great a distance, and remember that it was these

Attributes of heart and mind that have achieved and won the inestimable blessings and results which now belong to the world. Let us here pray to our Heavenly Father that He will grant him Peace in the eternal world, and may it be his now not to see "through a glass darkly" but face to face. May he understand and perceive those Secret springs, those mysterious Agencies, those infinite Activities, the Cause of all things, and bow before the Eternal Throne in adoration of the Almighty God, the fount of all Truth, Light, and Wisdom!

In Memoriam.

SIR BENJAMIN WARD RICHARDSON,
M.A., M.D., LL.D., F.R.S., F.S.A.,

Late Lord High President of Noviomagus.

ONCE more we pause amid Life's tangled maze,
With hearts forlorn, and bosoms sorrow fraught
For him who now hath left us, as we gaze
Upon the cruel ruin Death hath wrought.

His life was fragrant, beautiful, and pure
As the untarnished blossom of a flower ;—
His soul in high ideals fixed secure,—
His mind Shakespearean in its magic power.

His noble Work and wide-spread Fame attest
His worth to Letters, Science, and to Art ;
But those who loved him most, and knew him best,
Prized more the loving-kindness of his heart.

Simple, as greatness ever is, his time
Was ever spent in gently doing good ;
While still he strove with fervency sublime
To bind his fellow-men in brotherhood.

How we shall miss him!—whose benignant smile
Had oft Life's joy-bells in our bosoms rung,
While teaching from his lore, devoid of guile,
As wit, spontaneous, from his heart upsprung.

“ When shall we look upon his like again,”
Amid Life's fret and fever, moil and strife?
Yet shall mankind for evermore retain
The amaranth perfume of his daily life.

Beloved by all, and honoured by his Queen,
His fame throughout all time shall be enshrined,
While Memory shall keep his laurels green
Whose life was fraught with blessing to mankind.

Farewell! thou son of Genius, good and great!
The world shall bless thy name for many an age,
Whose aims were ever set to elevate
And cheer thy fellows through Life's pilgrimage.

R. A. DOUGLAS-LITHGOW,
Troubadour and Thesaurarius of Noviomagus.

THE ORIGIN AND HISTORY OF THE NOVIOMAGIAN SOCIETY.

THIS well-known dining club, one of the oldest of the present day, was founded in 1828 by the late Mr. Crofton Croker, F.S.A., of the Admiralty, an enthusiastic Archæologist and Author of several Books, “The Fairy Legends of Ireland” being the most popular and best known of them all. He was the first President of the Club, afterwards called the “Lord High,” and so remained till his death in 1854, being succeeded in that important post by Mr. William Wansey, F.S.A., a member of the Fishmongers’ Company, and a well-known and respected City wine merchant.* To him succeeded Mr. Samuel Carter Hall, the original editor of the “Art Journal,” and who, with his celebrated wife, Mrs. S. C. Hall, were popular and well-known authors;

* It was made an essential law of the Noviomagian Club, that none but Fellows of the Society of Antiquaries, could belong to it, and so it has remained ever since.

their joint work on “Irish Travels and Experiences” being one of the best written of their many interesting books, and in those days of early illustrated Literature—the most successful, perhaps, of all.

To Mr. S. C. Hall succeeded, after a nearly twenty-five years’ retention of office, the late Dr. Richardson, whose loss we are deplored, and to whose loving and lasting memory I venture humbly to consecrate this little work, as a tribute of my sincerely affectionate respect and regard.

Mr. Crofton Croker, in connection with his friend Mr. A. J. Kempe, a brother Antiquary, having discovered the site of the Romano-British Station—and presumed City of Noviomagus, at Keston, a village in Kent, and situated beneath the abruptly-rising ground of Hollywood Park (close by the Romano-British Camp said to be, by the late distinguished Roman Archæologist, Mr. C. Roach Smith, one of the largest existing Earthworks—in the South of England),—in that well wooded and picturesque domain once the honoured and favourite home of the great “Heaven-born” Minister—William Pitt,—and which part of the Park to this day, is called the “War Bank,” and indicates, no doubt,

the fighting propensities of the early inhabitants of the spot: if not of the Roman conquerors themselves, at the time they took possession of the British Stronghold, already referred to.

According to the Itinerary of the famous Roman Soldier and Surveyor, "Antoninus," they called the Station, and after City, "Noviomagus"; and in Messrs. Croker and Kempe's papers in the "Archæologia," they say this place coincides exactly with the spot where they found the Earthen remains of the bases of a Roman temple, and, next to it, two Tumuli, each containing a Roman Stone Coffin, one of which is to be seen at the present time, in the beautiful grounds of Sir John Lennard, Bart., F.S.A., Lord of the Manor, WICKHAM COURT, HAYES COMMON, KENT, reverently and carefully preserved, by the owner of the Estate.

To celebrate this important discovery they, the Finders, founded the Club or Society of "Noviomagus," which held its first meeting—at the "Blue Posts" Tavern, now, as then, in Cork Street, Burlington Gardens, and where, under the first Presidentship of Crofton Croker, many of its subsequent pleasant Meetings took place. By several Saxon Antiquaries the real meaning of "Keston" has been etymologically con-

sidered as derived from “CYSTANING,” the field of “STONE COFFINS”—CYST, or KIST, being a Chest; “STAN,” a Stone; and the terminating syllable, “ING,” a Field.

There is little doubt but there are more Tumuli with stone Coffins, to be found in them, thus making it evident enough that the Romans possessed a Cemetery thereabouts—or beneath the “War Bank” already described,—besides Remains of ancient Buildings or Villas southward of the place, as certain Ruins of such have already been brought to light, but buried again from time to time, on account of Agricultural or other requirements.

“The Lord High Presidents,” as the Chairmen of the Club were called from the first, were not always mentioned as such—in the “Archives,” since Mr. Crofton Croker is recorded only as the “President” of the Society, with Mr. A. J. Kempe as Vice-President, at the time of the commencement of the Society in Burlington Gardens.

The names of the founders present on this occasion were: Robert Lemon, TREASURER; H. Brandreth, POET LAUREATE; W. H. Brooke, PRINCIPAL ARTIST, in ORDINARY; Robert Balmanno, SECRETARY *pro tem.*; and John Rouse, USHER of the BLACK ROD, and subsequently the following

gentlemen were elected members of the then newly-formed Institution :

William Jerdan,—FATHER CONFESSOR—although why so called I cannot say, he being anything *but* Priestly in his way, and fuller of mirth and merriment than most Scotchmen I have ever met, or *less* Saintly in his humorous and witty stories, so admirably rendered at all times, in a rich and broad North Country accent! He was then, and for many years after, Editor of the “LITERARY GAZETTE,” long the only weekly paper established or existing as a Critical Review of Books, and other Literary or Scientific subjects.

W. H. Rosser, SECRETARY, a gentleman well-known as a social and good Antiquary, and in 1844 as a Member of Council of the then newly-formed BRITISH ARCHAEOLOGICAL Association, chiefly made famous and sustained by the determined and persistent efforts of Thomas Joseph Pettigrew, F.R.S., F.S.A., the eminent Surgeon and Man of Letters, including an exceptional knowledge of Egyptology, etc. Mr. Rosser was also well-known by his peculiar style of dress, wearing to the last, the once fashionable “Hessian Boots”—on all occasions, and being without any necktie or neckerchief to his large and open

shirt collar, which was simply fastened by a large Scotch brooch, formed by a handsome “Cairn Gorm,” like to that antique ornament, still worn as a fastening to the throat of a Highlander’s costume when in full panoply of “War paint,” or more modest—Civil costume.

J. Bowyer Nichols,—TYPOGRAPHER,—the well-known historian and printer, as well as Editor of and contributor to the famous “Gentleman’s Magazine,” the once accredited and recognized authority for historic Dates and short Literary Biographies, and then to be found in every good library in the Country. The last Editor of this standard work—now only existing in the same name—as a minor Story-telling “Shilling Monthly,” was Mr. Edward Walford, M.A., whose motto for it was well and appropriately chosen from Horace, “Aliusque et idem,” and whilst under his guidance, showed no sign of falling off in its former excellence or high character!

The Rev. J. Lindsay, CHAMBERLAIN, of whom or his duties, I regret to say, I have no account, although I make no doubt he was a man well suited to the post adjudged to him, as I shall learn some day, perhaps, and then find him to have been “a Fellow of infinite jest and humour,” as Shakespeare says of Yorick,—at the very least!

Sir William Betham, GENEALOGIST, and was when I knew him “ULSTER KING AT ARMS,” a remarkable man in every way, and a scholarly one as well. He was witty and humorous, and all were pleased to meet him, and to remember much that he said or commented on, during his mirthful or more serious moments. His well-remembered and striking ideas of the early history and former greatness of Ireland—were full of the most interesting and original notions, as was also his constantly-expressed belief in the Phœnician foundation of its early mercantile and flourishing trade, as well as the construction of its Round Towers, which he maintained to be of Persian design if not origin, and connected with “Fire Worship,” its celebrated religious Cult. He wrote to this effect, in the early volumes of the “Journal of the BRITISH ARCHÆOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION,” and these papers gave rise to much discussion and oft-times heated controversy.

J. R. Planché, “DRAMATIST.” What a field, for large and to me ever interesting thought, does not this familiar and time-honoured name bring to mind! One of the best, kindest, and most steadfast of all my old friends, and to whom I was indebted for my early introduction to the

late renowned Shakespearean Scholar and Commentator, James O. Halliwell-Phillipps, LL.D., F.R.S., and with whom I subsequently and, till his lamented Death—January, 1889—passed some of the pleasantest days of my life!

He (Mr. Planché), was in the place almost of a second parent to me, and one with whom from early years I was closely and sincerely attached, as well as to his two devoted and accomplished daughters, both of whom I lived to see happily settled in life. The elder as Mrs. Curteis Whelan, of Heronden Hall, Kent, a very charming and gifted vocalist and musician, and the younger sister, Matilda Planché, the well-known Author of a “*TRAP TO CATCH A SUNBEAM*,” and other popular and equally successful and clever writings,—afterwards as Mrs. Henry Mackarness;—her Husband, being a brother of the late Bishop of Oxford—in succession to a much greater one—“*SOAPY SAM*,” as he was often called—and who was translated to Winchester, which See he retained—till his sadly sudden death whilst riding with the late Earl Granville, on the Surrey Downs, near to Wotton House, Leith Hill, several years ago. Mr. Planché left an eminent name behind him not only as a dramatist and accomplished

author and historian, but as a Herald and a genealogist, and an undoubted and learned authority on the “History of Armour and Costume,” and therefore to have had him as a Citizen of Noviomagus in its earlier days—was an honour, and an event in its annals, worthy in every way to be remembered and to be proud of.

He was a wit and humourist of an exceptionally distinguished character, as his famous Extravaganzas, written for the Stage, and published afterwards as a “Testimonial edition” in five volumes, as a mark of admiration for his long life of Dramatic Authorship and devotion to Literature generally, completely proves. He died at an advanced age, and was then “SOMERSET HERALD” of the Royal College of Arms, deeply and universally regretted and mourned by his then living affectionate daughters, and a large circle of friends and admirers in England, France, and America.

Thomas Saunders was the “ATTORNEY-GENERAL” of the Club, and he I knew when holding the office of the City Chamberlain of London, as an able and industrious Antiquary, having been brought into closer contact with him at two or three of the early Congresses of the BRITISH ARCHÆOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.

W. J. Thoms, the “NOTES and QUERIES” Founder, as well as Editor of for many years, and LIBRARIAN of the House of Lords. Him I did not happen to know or even meet, although suffering a great loss thereby, as he was not only a well read and clever man, but a sociable and entertaining “Citizen,” into the bargain.

William Wansey, “THE FISHMONGER,” so called from having been a member of that great City Company, as well as Prime Warden of it, whilst I knew him. He was a fair Antiquary, and I used to meet him on the Council of the BRITISH ARCHÆOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION, and at the early Congresses of that wandering Society.

F. W. Fairholt, “THE DRAUGHTSMAN” of the Club, as well as its SECRETARY for several years, was a well-known Artist and Antiquary, leaving many well-written and illustrated books, behind him. He acquired considerable property, which he principally bequeathed to the late Mr. C. Roach Smith, his firm friend and “constant companion” in many a Foreign as well as English pilgrimage of Art and Archæology!

His letters to Mr. S. C. Hall, *third* successor of the *first* “Lord High President” (and afterwards made the “Grand Patriarch” on his retirement from that post in 1881, as before stated), are very

interesting, and have been the means of keeping up the “memories” attached to “NOVIOMAGUS,” and many of the principal features in its History.

In 1872 Mr. S. C. Hall furnished a list of the then Members or Citizens of Noviomagus, as below, although all since, alas! deceased :—

Sir Francis Graham Moon, Bart., The Baronet.

George Godwin, F.R.S., The Architect.

Dr. Stevenson, The Physician.

Henry Stevens, The American Minister.

Joseph Durham, The Sculptor.

Charles Hill, The ex-Sheriff.

Joshua W. Butterworth, The Librarian.

Dr. Hugh Diamond, The Photographer.

Edwin H. Lawrence, The Friar.

Charles Ratcliffe, The Absentee.

William Chaffers, The Associate.

Francis Bennoch, Treasurer, Laureate, and
Acting Secretary.

As then the “Lord High,” Mr. HALL, thus wrote at the end of a long letter to the late Llewellynn Jewitt, F.S.A.: “The present HON. SECRETARY is Henry Stevens, F.S.A. His predecessors were George Godwin, F.S.A., and Frederick William Fairholt, F.S.A. The HON. TREASURER is Francis Bennoch, F.S.A.”

By the suggestion of some of my “Brother

Citizens," I had intended to have appended to this essentially sketchy and incomplete Account of the History and Formation of the Noviomagian Society, Lists of all the old Members of the Fraternity, from the earliest time to the present; but on putting myself in communication with the "RECODER," our highly esteemed and honoured friend, T. F. Dillon Croker, who holds that important Office in the State of NOVIOMAGUS—which, singularly enough, his never-to-be-forgotten and esteemed Father, Thomas Crofton Croker, founded in 1828, and was its first President (as has been already mentioned in these pages), I heard in reply—that he could not help me in the matter, as the "ARCHIVES" of the Club did not contain any Lists of the Members I asked for—and that he was unable in consequence, to accede to my request.

Under these circumstances I hope I shall be forgiven for the omission of the perfect List of former Members, and that my Readers will be content with the references I have made to some of the most renowned of them, and the remarks I have been able to make in connection with our time-honoured and distinguished Society—from my own personal knowledge and experience of it for many years now!

I ought to mention here—that the before-named “RECORDER” has given me one Name of a worthy and once well-known Citizen, who, although I knew but little of him, was a good Archæologist and an able and painstaking Man of Letters, as his interesting Papers on Anti-quarian subjects, fully attest—I mean Mr. G. R. Corner, although what his Noviomagian Name was, or his peculiar functions were—as a “Citizen” I have not been able to discover.

I, however, will append to this little History of the “Noviomagian Society” a List of the Members of the Club, from 1884 to 1896–7, thus bringing the record “up to date,” pointing out the Names of those now “passed away,” and whom I had the honour to know since being elected a Citizen of the State, under the title of “CENSOR MORUM” in 1884—and of whose delightful and engaging society, a Cruel but yet common Fate, has deprived me, as well as other surviving Members, to our great and present sorrow—yet alas ! unavailing regret.

GEORGE R. WRIGHT.

JUNIOR ATHENÆUM CLUB,

Piccadilly, W.

NAMES OF CITIZENS OF NOVIOMAGUS,
FROM 1884 TO APRIL, 1897.

- The "LORD HIGH" and State Physician Extraordinary, SIR BENJAMIN WARD RICHARDSON, M.D., F.R.S. (DECEASED—NOVEMBER 21ST, 1896).
- The Grand Patriarch, Samuel Carter Hall (deceased).
- The Regular Citizen and Honorary Photographer, Dr. Hugh Welch Diamond (deceased).
- The Architect-in-Chief and Lord of the Builder, George Godwin, F.R.S. (deceased).
- The American Minister and Secretary of State, Henry Stevens of Vermont (deceased).
- The High Sheriff and Lord Chief Barren Rocks, Charles Hill (deceased).
- The Late Minister Resident at "Brummagem," Colonel Charles Radcliffe (deceased).
- The Secretary of the Treasury and Poet Laureate, Francis Bennoch (deceased).
- The Missing Leaf, Charles John Leaf (deceased).
- The State Chaplain and Broker, Friar Edwin Henry Lawrence (deceased).
- The Public Orator, Wyke Bayliss.

- The Phœnix, John Samuel Phené.
- The Keeper of the Noviomagian Caricatures
and Art-Archives, George William Read
(deceased).
- The Keeper of the Noviomagian Printed Books,
George Bullen (deceased).
- The Surveyor of Public Buildings and Official Decorator of the State Palace and Generalissimo of the State Militia, Robert W. Edis (resigned).
- The Purveyor of the Port (and Sherry) of Noviomagus, F. W. Cosen(s) (deceased).
- The Censor Morum, George R. Wright, and now Lord High President.
- Lyricus, Troubadour and Treasurer, Dr. R. A. Douglas-Lithgow.
- The Pilgrim, Cecil Brent (Alas! retired, from a long and severe illness).
- Hortensis, J. Gardner (resigned).
- Copernicus, William H. Cope.
- The Life Buoy, C. H. Cooke (deceased).
- Flagellus, Walter De Gray Birch (resigned).
- The Forester, H. Spencer Ashbee.
- The Master of the Mint, Hyman Montague (deceased).
- The Pepysian Professor, E. W. Brabrook.
- The Prior, J. C. Roger.

The Recorder, T. F. Dillon Croker.
Irregular Citizen, J. F. Boyes (deceased).
The Hermit, R. Howlett.
The Grand Architect, George H. Birch.
The Alchemist, R. Hovenden.

Honorary Members :—

The Vermonter, Benjamin F. Stevens, (Brother
of the late "American Minister," Henry
Stevens, of Vermont, U.S.A.)
Bertram Richardson.

LONDON :
HARRISON AND SONS, PRINTERS IN ORDINARY TO HER MAJESTY,
ST. MARTIN'S LANE.

D

HOLLINGBURY,
PRIORY ROAD
KEW GARDENS.

5 Dover Terrace,
Osborn Road,
Southsea -

Thursday, September 23^d. 1897
Dear "Sir Cecil"

Here we are safely located
for a change of air and scene for
a fortnight, and then "loneward by
Brougham" for a few days or so if the
weather keeps fine, as it is now.
With this I send you a copy of my
little booklet as a tribute of affection
to our dear friend Sir Benjamin Hall
Richards, which I have been delayed in
publishing by the circumstances and
otherwise -

